

Wednesday February 16th, 8:37pm

The pest that blights us most of all is rain.

Working this first thing this morning in the sui generis land in giants grave, the wind really had this fantastic quality part airplane, part churning surf, I thought of Henry Moore and Barbara Hepworth and I wondered if the dales had quarries or if they only had plateaus, of course the river where I was is so near the sea that I forget how the land lays in other places.

The last time the world managed to burst the economy bubble by " the free economy"

and the destruction of the trade unions  
in both the UK and the US , we still  
listen to the songs, wear the brands,  
drive past the burger joints, this time  
the world ain't so lucky, the high  
street is being lost to the shop floor  
rentals prices and short term employment  
contracts and during all this the ragged  
oppressed are saying " you got be careful  
what you write, don't tell people where  
your from, don't tell people momma gets  
sick, forget getting yourself an  
education those teachers don't teach kids  
anything real" super cop don't like poor  
people trying live a decent life, hell  
it's only them can afford the price of  
crack, hell some of them have habits that  
cost 80 bucks a day they need three of

four holidays in the sun every year, man those cats get a quarter of a million pension plus their damn salaries and private healthcare while we can't get a dentist.

Man just finished watching Captain Beefheart and the Magic Band at the Mudd Club in East Village New York man those cats really weren't thinking of sales back even then! Anyway, I wish I played that night at the open mic night in CBGB's can't believe they closed it and opened a third rate thrift store, some mistakes never make any sense. Like they named one of the neighbourhood streets after Joey Ramone because that's where his band played but they owners didn't

give a fuck, hell everyone has enough problems of their own I guess but geez you got look at the blight side of life, dum, dee, dum, dum , dee, dum.

Thursday February 17th 4:54pm

As Sarah Schulman claims, artists were drawn to the city for a number of reasons including affordable rents, "diversity of thought and experience," artistic stimulation, and "regular access to great artists and their work."

interesting to see diversity of thought and experience used as an example of creative expansion, all is not lost in the prosecution of humanity by those

unable to deal with change and their  
idolization of their past

of course given enough time and enough  
fucking gin everyone will be talking like  
this guy from the Bowery in NYC

"Wun uv dem, is w'ere a bundle he is  
stuck on gives him de merry laugh-yer  
know, de t'row down, de dinky-dink"

which of course as a student of  
linguistics is always sort of fascinating  
reading what the guy said with the full  
realization that a long time drinking  
alone made reading him a unique  
experience and helps me enjoy my jazz  
collection even more, of course the area

had a direct influence on quite a lot of political big mouths who end up bringing back a fascist political regime that has infiltrated daily life and actually introduced a two tier level system which reminds this monkey of the apartheid of South Africa, many thanks of course to community relations with the Islamic state brotherhood who help bring female oppression to the phones of the majority of single white men.

Friday, February 20 10:41

"New York Mercantile Exchange; where in the 1890s more than 300,000 eggs were sold daily on the second floor. "

Uncharacteristically late last night I signed up to get a chance to go on sky arts self portrait of the year painting show, just beating the deadline by 12 hours or as the deadline is noon today, I visited the Tate modern while I was on walkabout in London and only recently realised that although Rothko did use eggs in his batter mixed which isn't that strange as the gesso recipe also includes cornflour and baking soda but what was strange about the Rothko paintings was that they didn't have frames and were painted straight on to the gallery walls, it was a really busy show and it's really something when you watch how long the people actually spend in the painting rooms, it's an overlooked tragedy to be

honest the people really don't understand how to appreciate thf art and if you spend time actually doing your homework there it's a great way yo meet art celebrities, anyway hopefully ill get the call and I'll hopefully be able to remind Stephen the presenter that I walked passed him in notting hill carnival with his three tall blonde friends who were obviously loaded in my infamous shower cap from wella I believe they said something like " space oddity " or something similarly, in the interview submission I did reply to the question what made you paint? " I bought a new hat and people stopped their cars to congratulate me!" It's a set up which could work really well and who knows what



the judges see in my art. I had remembered and trusted my AI art helper so off it went and I'll hear what the panel decides.

Have been experimenting with gesso and broken down terracotta which did take months of rain water to break down to use as a paintable medium and I'm ordering a 5 kilo block of unstrengthened terracotta clay to heat in liquids to breakdown quicker so I can use the media and I'm interested in applying heat to see how long it lasts on the board and how it interacts with gesso.

The Mudd Club was the home of the underground; it catered to the artists and

young bohemians of downtown

scene who rejected symbolic representations of wealth: "I actually instructed my doormen to make anyone who comes in a limo wait at least ten minutes at the door," I don't think I'm an elitist." Interesting to note that musician Lenny Kravitz once owed one of Baquiats work who did graffiti using the name SAMO and David Bowie and Iggy Pop was also at the scene and I believe the editor of Harper's Bazaar and star of crocodile Dundee Molly Parkin was also there as her starting in the film shows, I was chatting to her online and she gave

me her gallery number which I fucking lost didnt I? There I was one morning consoling her about her dementia assessment and I often read her writing which I really loved at the time but the thought of leaving Swansea and going to London to meet her froze my bones and made ears ring with church bells. Of course when i picked up a subscription to Harper's Bazaar for 6 months for a fiver I did laugh, the face however is only quarterly and is forty quid, so we are both happy enough with Molly's magazine and if I meet anyone who knows her I tell them I'll ask Beth from queen's street if she's knows her, she did help break the mini skirt in the uk.

Sunday 22nd February 5.12pm

Listening to Ruth Welcomes Zither Magic, as I don't sleep in a reasonably trusting kind of way Ruth's pledge of Zither Magic did actually deliver some sleep, she plays well and intuitively with her partner on semi electric acoustic guitar, you can pick up his picking while he is playing which isn't going to change like ever, you can't have it both ways, same with violin playing you hear the exertion of the players which kind of sends you back to those smoke filled rooms and chats with friends.

Still having fun with the gesso it's a man cubs world when you can pick up paint

like it's mozzarella and have it not stain your hands with the labour of milking a water buffalo which is a fact that I discovered in the restaurant area of Rome before the rugby it was one of those moments I remember well I had the whole table laughing, the set up was desert, everyone was prepared and it was a custard filled sweet pastry and i made a not so obvious but not close enough for people to trigger a puritanical rage and unfortunately publicised diplomatic incident which given the prices could have been depending who was eating out that evening, it was something along the lines of ' just like my girlfriend's fanny after i fucked her, she was a sweet girl "

I don't blush see

Tuesday February 24th 1;39 pm

Word from HQ

" yet to cast a cyber shadow on an overcrowded world-wide web. Such amiable outlaws are to be applauded. "

Considering the fact that the gallery changed my title of " big brother" to an exhibition photo which literally was a tall dark hooded shadow it's definitely a line I'll be using in future art Comms

Wednesday 25th February, 6:10 pm

'Water may not have conventional motivation but it does have cycles rife with dramatic structure. "Water cannot have a human narrative, but it has its own narrative," Kossakovsky describes. "Water is always changing. Water is flying up into the sky, becoming clouds and then reappearing as a lake. It's an unbelievable creature

and when you know this creature, you respect its destructive power and are mystified by its beauty"

Pricing paint and top soil up this morning and called into the gallery and saw one outstanding paint that I was told that the artist had been on sky arts landscape artist, man my pain levels are at their highest and sustained as well but it's not fatal or in my legs but in my arms and back, I'll be making a trip to the doctor's for slow release pain medication.

If I had it I wouldn't hev ter watch it, 'cause I'd be blowin' it in so fast dat it wouldn't need watchin', an' dat's no pipe dream.



One of the quiet things about gallery spaces is the sounds in and outside the gallery, the neath gallery often had bird calls, gently clanking water pipes, the usual seagull call which isn't as characteristic as the crow or dippers and larks, of course the lark and pippet remind me of sweet public affection and the crow is an outcast solely because the crow sorts of coughs in disgust, death of course claims the cough as a sign of imminent death. Death of course is preoccupation of thought that all people practice and seems to be especially well oiled in this particular part of God's changing room

"A big chunk uv corned beef an' cabbage, t'ree times er day, an' erbout sixteen scuttles uv slops at Barney's."

I got to talk to make meself believe I'm alive, fur on de level I've been livin' on suspission for de last t'ree weeks, an' now your feedin' me on de extract." "Oh, extract of suspission, of course," I sed, an' I gave him a smile dat dazzled his eyes an' put freckles on his neck, an' I waltzed away to de tune of 'I don't care if you never come back.'

Sunday March 1st, 8:39 am

Well it's Saint David's day, in this time where there is a new Saint laying in state in London which I'm sure I'll take Victoria to see one day just to think and talk about unusual if not miraculous biology, I woke with the thought of teaching and how kids say " well, they missed an open goal there, why didn't they keep st David's handkerchief if it was so magical?"

Finally tracked down more details for my first online literature publishing, a Scottish lit mag which I wrote " Baxter " for in 2002, nearly twenty five years ago and I still the guy kicking around town and yeah he did get down and send down for dealing which isn't something I talk

about mostly because it's fucking Wales  
and the fucking daffodils talk here ( and  
gossip)

Thinking about the effects of disclosure  
and the totally corrupt nature of "  
claiming benefits" personally it took  
over twenty frustrating years, really  
frustrating years to discover that I  
never needed to work and those cowardly  
gossips never once sat me down to say "  
hey you don't have to work" I'm so glad I  
don't return calls or prayers .

I can survive the loss of a part of my  
body. My body cannot survive the loss of  
a part of my identity which is both a  
part of my body but remains unseen as if

it was a cancer. I am not identical to my body. and the indiscernibility by others of me is wholly implausible. As if one fact changes our bodies to such a degree that our bodies pop out of existence (to be replaced by a new medical term such as psychotic) as in I Scott Michael the psychotic

Time to forget the lessons taught by the illiterate ignorant who provide many many hours of dark humour and much loved humour and observational critical occupational analysis which has totally transformed the familiar high street brand and status driven world of us verses them, the fast food parenting UK we see on tv today iwhere it's creating a

separatist society of rich verses poverty  
children where teachers are politicized  
to respond to their professional duties  
by reporting they are asked to brush  
primary school children teeth and are  
asked to toilet train. The whole rich  
verses poor which is such bullshit anyway  
bullshit for bored people anyway, serves  
them fucking right for being fucking  
stupid

" Descartes is correct in his  
claim that the decay of the body does not  
imply the destruction of the mind'

The movement of the eye, the trace of the  
gliding

gaze, the biological life of the contracting and expanding muscles are connected with the shape of elements of form seen in nature, creating a common rhythm of form. This rhythm is to a great extent the rhythm of autonomous movements resulting from the muscular and nervous system. It is the rhythm of physiology, linking the contents of individual gaze.

It is hard to say to what extent which clearly entered into the field of considerations relating to preoccupation with biomorphic and anthropomorphic compositions, was my breakdown the result of my eyesight and my visual formation

and use and how this effected the development of my visual mind and it's use as somatic psychologists may, this new story is not only an evocation of one's past but also a present reality, a taleworld in which the narrator can become involved on the spot and the high street optician gives the world a commonality of specialisms that the world truly does fiddle while Rome burns and suffering is depersonalised into humour which in turn becomes the reason for suffering and so on until as an individual nothing can or ever will defeat loneliness or achieve anything other than blankets and soup from the salvation army as without charity many will die much younger than without



charity organisations and organisational thought which of us course is replicated from nature which gives us the survival of the fittest attitude without trimming the shrubs or weeding the gardens and as of course the tragic show of politics show " how dare that foreigner come to live here without being really really clever and very useful to us as a community by paying his council tax before he finds work and I will vote for a party that turns back the tide of filth that's entering our country and that Tommy is the man to bring back the great Britain my grandfather died in the war for!'

And after all that resentment is real,  
takes very, very little to provoke in  
public settings especially when the  
British are queuing in hot weather!!

" Shut down the schools, the job center  
and the high street and keep the  
community separate!!"

Monday, March 2nd 11:03

" In somatic psychological theory,  
changing the body, the way participants  
hold  
themselves and move, entails changing the  
mind, the way participants think and

feel. Somaticists perceive somatic changes as changes of body shape. Dreams, for Keleman, are shape-changers."

Somatic people do get " weirdly cold and aloof" both Victoria and I can relate to this fact of opinion but non verbal interpretation is to mental draining for many health practitioners who also disregard other health principles commonly and without disclosure to their " caseloads"

And in the e other scene", Victoria lifts her forearms, elbows in, palms up, and on the word "other"

circles her hands outward and forward to land palms up in mid-air as she nods her head. Then she

shrugs and moves her right hand up to her right ear and her left hand up to her

mouth and shakes her head, "it's much more clear" - on "much" she repeats this

gesture in an abbreviated form, "is the woman", she repeats the gesture more

broadly and slowly, ending with her hands held out, and licks her lips, "uh",

she draws her hands to her chest, "with a kind of broad bobody", she quickly

reverses

her hands, spraying her fingertips out to shape a flat circle twice at waist

height, outlining the broad body over her own, ending with her arms held in that shape

away from her body and curved downward, "and uh she's like this",

she cradles her arms and rocks, tilting her back to the left. "And then", she breaks

her wrist, "I think", she repeats this gesture in a

smaller compass with a quizzical tilt of the head, "the two children here", on each syllable of the word "children" she rounds

her right hand and pats two round shapes next to each other just outside the apex of the oval her left arm forms, "and the little baby", she rounds her left

hand and brings it toward the rounded bowl of the right hand holding a small shape

between her hands, stops, and looks up, "in the lap", Victoria draws her right hand

along the hollow formed by her left arm.

(Monday 5 February 1995)

They deny themselves the possibility that they are the problem and it's understood that care abuse more common in than reported and is sadly under represented in prison populations, Victoria had many professional interactions with health practitioners over many years and they did not, ever realize that she had hearing problems which isn't healthy care

worth their much loved salary and civil service pensions which I notice Capita the company who processed DLA and PIP claims now action and which is an interesting political choice which could reduce pension payments especially during these times where war is a news dominant subject.

Returning to the subject of analysis of imagination in a therapeutic setting and how beautiful thought is I note to myself to find a public observation setting without food or drink just to practice some more of the observation skills which of course is trained habitual passive and engaged observation

Victoria's body sustains both its relationship to the present, the engagement with the somaticist, and its relationship to its past, the experience of forgetting. As she shifts from external to internal perspective, her body is drawn into the gesture space, and she becomes increasingly committed to the realm of the past. At the same time, her gestures in the actual space reconfigure her actions in the virtual space. They are elongated, slowed, abbreviated, intensified, elided, prolonged, quickened, inflected, or vivified; that is to say, the actions are calibrated by the gestures to the occasion of their performance; the past is calibrated to the present. The actions



are not just re-enacted but re-actuated, willed again, made volitional as a way to configure how the past is for her on the present occasion. Iconic and metaphoric gestures not only put the body, or some part of it, into another realm, but also pull the other realm into the space of the present. Because the actual is modulated by the virtual, the action by the gesture, Mentality has, in our post-Cartesian philosophy, become disembodied. But in fact, acts of the mind, dreaming, imagining, remembering, thinking, do not transpire in an etherealized realm from which the body is absent, even though

it is a realm in which the body is,  
Bodily awareness ranges from sharp  
sensory apprehensions created by  
moving, touching, feeling, or  
experiencing, apprehensions which  
substantiate  
the body image precisely by providing it  
a sense of substantiality, to the  
less substantial but not insubstantial  
embodiments of imagining, remembering,  
thinking, or dreaming.

Of course our hands collectively create  
everything we experience.

Tuesday, March 3rd

"How widely does the general population share ideologies of inequality?"

Well Snoop Doggy Dog is now the Swansea city owner so let's return to civil society shall we darling?

" this cult leader performs this function. First, it allows for the binding of anxieties through participation in fantastic greatness and power; by submitting to authority, all club supporters can share in this power and phenomenological promotion of choral practice"

Of course the rise of individualist determinism will soon replace the

narcissistic      authoritarian      gender  
stylized role with its assumptions and  
responsibility, promises of physical and  
mental happiness in a society sublimated  
and not so sublimated violence and false  
promises      of      success,      competitive  
parenting is logically false and selfless  
servitude will give the practice of true  
individualistic determinism a much better  
chance as "to serve and to be served" is  
a naturalistic way to be in love with  
your own self identity and the family of  
mankind. The betrayal of personal choice  
is of course one of the fundamental  
basics of law prosecution so if a child  
asks can I do that? The answer yes means  
the child gets the wish to come true and

can and indeed should lead to a lifetime of wish fulfillment.

Wednesday, March 4th

"The three-part structure of apocalypse (original state, present crisis, future transformation) reflects archetypal patterns of death and rebirth, fall and redemption, chaos and cosmos. These patterns emerge spontaneously across cultures because they address permanent features of human psychological experience—mortality awareness, suffering, injustice, and yearning for transformation"

The artist journey is of course a journey of individualist determinism into a happy joyful life, an interesting example is the news that TV did react to the story that Jim Carrey appearance on TV was performed by a clone, of course Jim has been an political artist for many years now so I guess his journey to happiness and joy is much nearer it's logical destination but I did laugh at the news a broadcast was made to clarify it wasn't " a shape shifter or clone"

Joyfully I read Will Roberts RCA drawing book and although I realised I saw him in his studio while I was a student but I remember the time I met him and his daughter at a cricket game up the club,

she was a laugh typical drama student and I believe I started keeping cricket score as I needed a pen as everyone up the said " will is coming" everyone get a pen, of course dickhead by here forget! And kept score for a year or so and ended up playing in the second team.

While I was drawing by the castle I noticed that on the pamphlet from St Thomas church that the bell there came from Santiago in Chile later during reading I noticed " Mediaeval Christian Chiliasm" which taught the idea of a thousand years of heaven like peace, a golden era, with the resurrection of saints and christ" which as St Thomas casts a shadow onto the duke and I have

met a death metal band from Chile who played there I thought what a laugh that idea is, the bell of Saint Thomas causing the resurrection of Christ and his saints through the power of " mediaeval Christian chilism " in a widescreen Technicolor end time scenario in metal opera style vocals and a recreational fog machine.

And as the paper I'm reading moves on from the probable resurrection prophesied by chilism into another prophetic vision this time by the founder of Mormonism which of course was used by the South Park creators and even turned into a musical!



"Jerusalem in the Middle East and a New  
Jerusalem in Independence, Missouri"

Missouri! Home of the Redneck!! Then I  
get to read this as I watch a really rare  
copy of Sun Ra's film "space is the place  
" which I emailed Anna at cinema and co  
last week and think, what a laugh it all  
is! Really what a great life it is! Of  
course having read that guys stuff I  
totally know that about them of course  
he's credited as the founder of  
"afrofutuism" which blends into fashion  
and iconism

"The book describes Jesus as a "Creator  
Son" named Michael who created and rules  
the local universe of Nebadon, containing

millions of inhabited worlds. Urantia (Earth) occupies a humble position in this vast hierarchy. The text explains various orders of celestial beings—seraphim, cherubim, midwayers—in quasiscientific language blending theology, science fiction, and philosophy."

Thursday, March 5th 5:39pm

"Spiritual energies that could be measured, amplified, and directed through technological devices. Various inventors and theorists created "psionic machines"—radionic devices, orgone accumulators, thought amplifiers—claiming to harness mental

energy for healing, manifestation, or consciousness alteration. Wilhelm Reich's orgone accumulators represented early techno-occultism, claiming to concentrate a universal life energy that could heal disease and influence weather. Though Reich's work was suppressed by the FDA and he died in prison (1957), his ideas influenced counterculture movements and continue circulating in alternative communities.

The psionic worldview imagines reality as responsive to consciousness mediated through technology. This represents apocalypse through personal gnosis—individuals who master these

techniques can transcend normal limitations, creating personal transformation that might eventually become collective"

Musical figures such as Brian Wilson and Captain both have a known reputation for " esoteric knowledge" and a shattering narcissism prolonged by musical practice, many others have of course mostly due to the same

" only I can do this, only I am allowed to perform this"

Sadly the most negative example I read of was the singer from the lost prophets who was murdered in a Bridgend prison for the

worst sex crime I've ever read about in the court reports whose details I personally see as a mental burden and will not share such details to those that read only out of curiosity and fond affection for other people that I do concede the point that readers do have a monastic asceticism that leads to a lifestyle of happiness.

On some of the wards I've been in this is a non violent hey let's make friends kind of statements, it's what you believe makes you who you are....

"It seems that we arrived in Earth's atmosphere between Earth's 1940's and early 1990's. We suspect that many of us

arrived in staged spacecraft (UFO) crashes and many of our discarded bodies (genderless, not belonging to the human species), were retrieved by human authorities (government and military)."

Friday, March 6th 6:32pm

As the blonde air hostess with a strippers figure will sell you

"Social reinforcement believers surrounded by fellow believers receive constant reinforcement. Doubt is discouraged as lack of faith or consciousness. Contradictory evidence is explained away collectively. The community provides cognitive and

emotional support for maintaining belief despite disconfirmation. Modern technology amplifies this through online communities that can form regardless of geographic distribution. Believers worldwide can find each other, share interpretations, and reinforce worldviews while filtering out contradictory information"

The blonde air hostess with three million followers ain't doing the confidence of our children any good at all and if that blonde air hostess attacks the Welsh, the Welsh attacks back, speaking of course as a bald fifty year old man who observes neutrally the falsehood and the consequences of lies.

` I predict a riot'

Unfortunately the German right wing murders before the pandemic aren't remembered clearly by anyone really, staged tommy rotters or not, I walk passed single blokes listening to " alpha male, beta women" and take a seat to think

" Do you actually understand what you are doing listening to that shit?"

No need for a criminal investigation I tell myself let him go on trial for domestic abuse himself, perhaps the police will use his interview video as



educational promotion, I wonder why the police don't publish ' bxxxxxxx wives ' photos these days? Community empathy? Ha! Of course dear reader that would be dehumanizing the victim's which there are many, the press dehumanize the victim by publishing the fact, but the fact is? The imagination does provide it's own mental visual narrative by reporting the fact, so the duality as always is present and the fact as always is just words and pictures with added numbers with an obvious algorithmic bias

Blonde, pretty, single, rich, available, vacant of any intellectual values etc etc.

I personally don't have an issue to publicly state

The truth is I accept that our future will continue to be a violent and unpredictable planet that continues to have both christ saviour and devil-true evil no matter how long we survive as "master apes"

Man, imagine the approval ratings of those first hero apes as they leave their caves and fires? Go with God hero apes! Go with God and bring grubs and clams from the unknown lands!!! Take our daughters to bathe and soothe you!

I sign this part off as

Scott, the paranoid schizophrenic living on welfare who has a case number and in my case a prisoner number.

Sunday, March 7th 10:12

Tried to find some scientific theory to help with my

" bleach" idea which as I've had loads of experience with high magnification using a couple of ink stains, bleach, alcohol, stoppers and cleaners within a confined space with regular agitation and looked briefly at the chemistry of photo developers mostly because of " ghost photos" which of course does strain my

intelligence, in the photos unintentional ghosts appear which I believe to be a chemical cause opening the the door to biochemical interactions previously unsuspected.

Sodium chlorate unintentional role formation of startling realistic body features, figures, facial features etc in my experimental abstract films

Iconic Memory Persistence: It is believed that for individuals with this ability, the initial, short-term visual image (iconic memory) does not fade as quickly as it does for the average person. Who

knows why? Perhaps it's a chemical reaction timing issue, who knows?

Neural Mechanisms: While not explicitly detailed, research suggests a possible link to synesthesia (experiencing senses through one another). again who knows?

It may also be related to a more efficient or active neural network for visual processing, with some studies mentioning potential involvement of the right temporo-parietal-occipital cortex? Again everyone is different has different formation etc

But what of the actual chemistry? Chlorine, Sodium, potassium of course

occur in our bio chemistry and photo developer so it's within reason to say yes to this idea without it being accepted scientifically, I believe the study would also be impossible given today's moral guardianship over a person's post death body and impossible to collect valid data while a person's alive, well this is what I believe of course it could be different, yeah hook me up to the drips and collect what you want etc

Icon verses metaphorical image creation by using the raw basic chemistry could actually be taking place! Which is wild when you watch my experimental and abstract films!!

The fact that Jung himself pushed his own mental limits through "isolated asceticism" and went through a prolonged and constant creative process which included heavy drinking and serious if temporary drug taking which I assume was a brave act of empathy, I've seen his paintings which also included the production of illuminated manuscript which when I did get to talk to a practicing psychiatrist in the Oxfordshire mental health hospital as a paid employee of the thames valley health authority who was surprised I mentioned my own liking of "the book of kells"

Jung's concept of synchronicity—meaningful coincidences that seem to transcend normal causality—helps explain how believers maintain conviction despite prophetic failures. Synchronicity describes occasions when inner psychological states coincide with outer events in ways that feel profoundly meaningful even if not causally connected which of course we discussed as simply general knowledge and not a prophetic confirmation

I'm really enjoying the production of stone based pigments and have been milling both slate and brickwork to use



as an paint additive and today I'm using  
coca butter moisturizer despite  
professional advice as they believe there  
is no margin for experimentation within  
paint which is very much like computer  
programmers those fine physical specimens  
of wide romantic appeal.

Practice is a set of paths from one  
theoretical point to another, and theory  
is a path from one practice to another.  
No theory can develop without eventually  
encountering a wall, and practice is  
necessary for breaking down this wall

It's like the writer Gertrude Stein,  
plenty of interesting media analysis  
which did lead to theories ( if media can

have successful theories as of course  
there is no  
absolute knowledge, information or  
consensus. ) Gertrude Stein really was  
the thinker but her practice remains  
overlooked but in the text books, her  
name is often seen and I usually smile  
affectional as of course  
" Gertrude Stein" is a funny name ideal  
for moments of ecstatic passionate  
intimacy.

Practice is 'natural' offspring of  
theory, and yet there was a quite  
noticeable disassociation between what  
was supposed to happen and what, in  
effect, takes place. Which has both  
implications and implementations in

disparate occupational roles from artist, lawyer, teacher, delivery driver and hell even the pope himself as of course it's very difficult to believe that the Catholic believers can actually ever meet in the same place so that rules out instantly bringing believers together in worship which is another organisational promise which needs to be dropped from the recruitment blurb as joe blogs trusts no liar in a funny hat! No if he expects salvation after a lifetime of street fighting and loud profanity!

Monday March 9th, 6:46pm

Found a really lovely geminated two halved seed with root by the waterfall

this morning it's in clean water and I'll hydrate it overnight it and plant it out, of course I thought about the symbolism as I sat there with my field glass studying how the waterfall was visually constructed, twisted branch forms thick moss coatings, the water hits a rock barrier, turbulence increases sediment grinds the rock like sandpaper very much like the milling process without the battery power, romantic beyond as maldwyn would say and I carried on bird spotting, a yellow wagtail pair were still there since the last time, mad to think that some wild birds live as long as domestic pets like cats and dogs, the waterfall area was pretty cool essentially standing in a slice through ancient sediment

layers., the moss covered trees did remind me a lot of the temperate forests and of Australia, where Spanish moss is often a feature of the writers there and of course the southern states of northern America, forty minutes walk away and I walked passed only ten people. It's sad to say that only pensioners enjoy shopping in town with a sense of wonder, excitement and anticipation of meeting important community members or representatives (psych) I walked back the abbey ruins way still chuckling about how many times I saw dog piss against the abbey walls, honestly there was more piss there than there was clean water and car parking spaces, I'll check again in the summer mostly to see if the owners let

the public have water or will it just be the security staff and monosyllabic groundsman who can't process strong emotions without the serious risk of violence.

" No cafe, no water" said the volunteer on a hot summer day.

It's a great morality lesson for school kids. Especially when used in combination with lessons about " prisoner reform through probation or community service"

Actually who says its dogs piss? It might have even been fresh blood!

Tuesday, March 10th 5:02 pm

Katô: The soil that remembers

Yeah "soil that remembers" that is a thought that pleases me more than others, I remember reading first that in some southern American countries soil ate as a comfort food, it was very recently that I noticed that "soil/clay" is sold online as food, and takes me back to my grandfather's passing and his "kaolin and Morphine" medication which I believed was a stomach issue related to food retention and the stomach's ability to get nutrients but yeah "night soil" is another story for another day which again still has some usage by such popular writers as Terry Pratchett given how

Terry passed it's a melancholic thought that "Katô: The soil that remembers" is a healer film about to have a global release, of course clay was an active ingredient of kaolin and morphine stomach medication which I realized way back in the 90s.

As the wave of arrests, Investigations, prosecutions and sentencing of Facebook users clearly demonstrates the local data center managers do actually monitor their community

There are four possibilities to 'socially bonding': the discourse of the master, the discourse of the university, the discourse of the hysteric and the



discourse of the analyst representing,  
the four fundamental of course used the  
common authoritarian duality which is  
core programming to most authoritarian  
philosophy and becomes almost basic  
routine which an immature mind can easily  
bypass like immature minds that use the  
browser VPN to successfully bypass the  
pornography blockade on the same day the  
block goes public showing the flaws to  
the duality of authoritarian double  
think that still hasn't been replaced.

The four fundamentals are social effects  
and social planning:  
governing/commanding,

educating/indoctrinating,  
desiring/protesting,  
analyzing/transforming/revolutionizing'

Each of the four discourses is represented by an algorithm, which, in turn, is composed of four algebraic symbols: (master signifier), (knowledge) (the spilt subject) a (surplus enjoyment). What the data center staff will be employed to do may include the analysis of creative thought development which helps social planning.

It's up to others how they police the world but the local data managers didn't write the code and the are metaphorically faceless line managers who cannot escape

the same legal process to those they themselves monitor and ' drink and drugs " is covered by a " surplus of enjoyment " and soon becomes a lifetime addiction which kills many.

If the dear reader would care to watch " a scanner darkly" the immediate authorization technology community management will very much be like this film

Its approaching its centenary year I believe! Honestly it has to be bought from Waterstones first for the employees to grasp it!

The discourse of the analyst is

therefore the sole 'effective means for countering the psychological and social tyranny exercised through social exposure and the public's language' because it gives way to a subversive subjectivity that bridges the gap between university and fear of unwelcomed perception by others that artists create through personal trauma personally I do see psychoanalysis, 'is an essentially subversive practice which undermines all attempts at domination and mastery especially if the practitioner is treating the self as his or hers only subject and spend time actually studying the subject as it continues to evolve passed mindfulness"

Just before I sign this off

"the subject is supposed to express his or her authentic existential position of enunciation"

I think this really would be funny in a Rumpole of the Bailey style scenario or possibly Jeeves and Wooster when Bertie gets lifted for stealing a Rozzers helmet!

" Pardon?!"

And of genius answers to a profound questions, answers if any are found, questions never coincide with the answers originally sought, because knowledge

cannot 'produce a particular answer about the particular question because at the moment of the question the shape of the answer has changed' and the loudly profane question is the actual drive of the world that still fights wars of intellectual boundaries without any long term change as of course wars are recorded throughout history as generational and sadly never ending which of course provokes the dread of nuclear war but individually is resigned to mere personal anxiety.

Local residents, all in all, are stakeholders to be monitored and, consequently, become the 'public

supposed to obey'—just nod, be quiet,  
cooperate and everything  
shall be fine accept systematically the  
analysis and proposals of the great  
nuclear war ensuring thereby its  
implementation and development which  
includes organized protests against war  
planning and war propaganda which is  
currently happening this week, I read of  
naval engagements against drone attacks  
in Welsh water without any kind of real  
life community or online community  
reaction, perhaps people are saying,  
don't listen to them they all enjoy a  
great war, it's what made this country  
great britain, remember the Falklands war  
etc? They are all looking forward to  
Amazon's new drone deliveries I tell

widdles the invisible dog, vet bills  
don't apply do they boy?

"For a few short days they would not  
believe an assertion which their  
intellect, so long employed among worldly  
considerations could not in any manner  
grasp. But the truth of a vitally  
important fact soon makes its way into  
the understanding of even the most stolid  
(Edgar Allan Poe, The Conversation of  
EIRO and CHARMION)."

8:31 pm

through visual storytelling, into  
creative planning processes, a phronetic  
take allows insightful reflection,



because 'phronesis is an intellectual activity most relevant to praxis that' requires an interaction between the general and the concrete; it requires deliberation, judgement, and choice but more than anything else, phronesis requires experience' Phronesis also exposes the need to make room, within the 'rationality' of planning decision-making processes, for a wider array of rationalities as well as 'the reasonable' and 'the plausible' and not the usual authortharian duality of materialistic end goals of art for arts sake.

And as I look at my in studio installation "... have recently

suggested that both number and texture-like mechanisms may operate, depending on the density of the displays . At low to moderate densities, where the items can be segregated, there is clear evidence for numerosity mechanisms; at higher densities, where the objects become crowded, texture-like mechanisms may be at work. The evidence for the different mechanisms comes largely from different psychophysical laws operating at different densities, Weber's law at the moderate densities where the objects can be segregated, and a square root law at higher densities. There is also a clear dependence of eccentricity, implicating crowding-like mechanisms" as

most mature artists do have a collection of thought provoking artworks in their studio with a history of accepted dependence on them by other non peer group artists which has a historical precedence of repetition.

Although those who practice all their creative planning in bed not know which dimension had changed, they were far more sensitive to changes in numerosity than to either area or density alone, and spontaneously tended to use that information which leads on to the subject of spontaneous perception which the Catholics call ' the miracle of knowledge ' which isn't going to be accepted as the mature world is overwhelming negative and

it seems that joy is youthful and short lived and all kids go through school without a school kid funeral and yes Joy died in a car crash and everyone still went joyriding as if Joy never existed.

It may be argued that the creative mental illness does not necessarily imply the existence of hysterical or divine madness, but that people have a complex biological system which can go wrong and artists are more practiced at making naturally good creative judgments, and can therefore do so with more precision and for much longer than accepted by those who aren't interested in a subject that cannot accept as a valuable subject.

in effect despite training, and the practice of training the artist that creates great art will continue to create great and naturally and the others cannot make art Will not ever accept the artists who makes art and will never create art even as a short term recreational project or health authority therapeutic decision based on linguistic assessment with a local environmental bias but what of the genius artist is born a genius artist which asks the question? WHO LOVES TO BE BEAUTIFUL??

Why trouble the public with tragically negative stereotypes (both retrospective and futurist progressive) idea of the starving tortured genius artists and ask

instead who agrees that Picasso should  
have made much more art, and so should  
Henry Moore!!















































